

## EASTER CAMP REPORT

Hi there, My name is KOOK A BURRA (a cousin of Michelle three times removed ). On Easter Thursday I was quietly sitting in a magnificent Karri tree at Donnelly Mill , when all these funny people started to arrive and unload tons of human food & bedding into the old timber workers cottages. Some of them brought fancy looking bikes & most of them had backpacks with them . My mate Buck the Kangaroo heard them say they were here for Easter and were hoping to go walking, cycling and have a good time (pretty boring compared to flying if you ask me ). Apparently the weekend had been organised by someone called Sandie who did a magnificent job of ensuring everyone was organised in their cottages. Those lucky people stayed in very comfortable accommodation with all sorts of utensils supplied even down to tea towels. Old man emu told me these funny people had a logo with the letters A. O. A. on their shirts and were very generous at feeding the many of my lazy mates ( kangaroos & emus ) who hung around the camp all day long.

On Friday a small group went for a short walk to the dam & back whilst Bruce & Maureen went for a bike ride in the shadows of the forest. As lunchtime approached more & more people arrived and a small contingent drove towards Pemberton in hope of finding a winery that may be open . The 13 people who went in search of a winery on Black Friday ended up having a yummy lunch at the De Ja Vu Cafe in Manjimup returning to camp to find the rest of the campers had arrived While Gavin & Sandie were out trying to catch their supper others started to relax with a few sundowners on the balcony. As I was feeling a bit peckish I flew down and sat on the railing, someone named Allan decided to feed me some mince thing that Shirley made. It was quite tasty and much easier than hunting snakes. As the night dragged on these humans became louder and started laughing a lot (was this what they had come for ? Fun ? ! ). Neil was seen trying to impress the ladies with his homestyle cooking and Ken's face went a bright shade of red as he began speaking in braile. Robyn & Pam were heard to say they would definitely would be on top tonight while Liz in a more than merry state dreamt of being swept of her feet by Prince Charming. Finally everyone went to bed letting myself and my relatives get some sleep.

Saturday after everyone had eaten breakfast and I had managed to scrounge another feed from Allan, two groups set from camp one on a cycle trip to Manjimup 55 km. return and another on a walk led by Bruce. Some of the not so energetic humans stayed in bed and lounged around. Steve , Neil , Gavin , Sandie , Pam , Ivan , Ramah , Stewart , & Janet enjoyed a cycle into Manjimup riding through a light drizzle for the first 10 km. Morning tea was taken at the De Ja Vu Cafe. The group had a strange feeling , that they had been there before ! And they had ! Pam & Janet where too tired to cycle back so amused themselves while waiting for Stewart to return to pick them up by going shopping (any excuse to shop ). On Saturday evening all the humans got dressed up and the women applied warpaint as if they were going to a meeting of the tribal council ( I must

say some of them looked pretty all right even from a kookaburras point of view ) . Suddenly they drove off in their cars to Bridgetown , I believe for a most enjoyable and filling meal. Upon their return my friend East R Bunny was seen running across the road in a frantic attempt to deliver chocolate eggs in time for Sunday. Yippee! all the humans went to bed early tonight as they were tired after the days adventures.

Sunday morning arrived and the humans were surprised to find Easter eggs in their kitchens that had been delivered during the night . Someone was heard to say that Sandie had delivered them ! P-LEEAASSE ! we all know it was my mate East R Bunny , don't we ? ! Watching these people from the sanctity of my tree was becoming extremely tiring, What are they ? Sadists or something ? They were going of on another walk lead by Bruce & Maureen again. Old Man Emu told me that some were going on a 10 km. walk lead back by Maureen whilst the others would keep following Bruce for another 12 kms. Sunday evening it started sprinkling as the people cooked their b.b.q. making it to wet for me to risk swooping down to grab a snag. The humans were pretty quiet tonight as they enjoyed Rosemary's banana dessert until Robyn made a brew of mulled wine and the party was on again.

Monday morning soon came around and Buck who was sad to see his new friend Sue leave, told me they were all going back to the city where they came from. There was a lot of laughter, hugs, kisses and many, many thanks to Sandie who organised a fantastic weekend. As the humans departed it was obvious they had achieved their objective of having FUN ! on the weekend and a chance I might achieve mine of having an afternoon knap up high in my favourite Karri tree.

**KOOK A BURRA**